## WOMAN SLEUTH TELLS OF WORK.

Mrs. Clark Gives Details of the **♦ Gathering of Evidence Against** Pool-Room and the Capture r of a Hand-Book Crowd.

## PLAYED HER PART WELL.

At the Right Moment She Gave the Signal That Brought Police, and, Revolver in Hand, Held Her Captives in the Room.

bessful sleuth, and that is to make yourself appear the equal of the woman you are with," said Mrs. Ida Clark, the andsome matron of the Mercer Stree Police Station, whose diplomatic inves-tigations secured the evidence which resulted in the sensational raid on the pool-room at No. 54 West Eighth street yesterday afternoon.

The two women who were arrested in

the raid were arraigned in the Court of Special Sessions to-day and held for trial in \$1,000 bail each.

Mrs. Clark's black eyes enapped with enthusiasm as she told to an Evening World reporter the experiences of bearding the lion in his den, or, rather, the sharks in their pool-room. "I am not aspiring to become the head

of a female detective brigade, but when I receive orders from my captain I be-Meve in doing the best I can," said the When Capt, Gorman got a tip that

there was a handbook being run at No. Mest Eighth street, he tried to get evidence through the wardmen, but it was plainly a woman's job to mix in the doings at the saloon, so he proposed the

She Knows About Horses.

"I know a few things about horses. to I didn't need much coaching. The first thing I did, however, was to go ne and put on my best clothes. With black tailor-made dress, a big black that and my furs and all the jewelry i owned, I sallied into the saloon.

"I didn't feel in the least bit afraid for I was armed, and knew I could take care of myself in case of danger. Mrs. Clark is a woman of splendid physique and her determination to win venture is backed up by the iysical strength.

The first day I went I found about wenty women sitting in the saloon and I immediately began to make myself acquainted with them. They were drinking whiskey, so I commenced to treat. Mrs. Annie Simmons, the suped proprietor of the place, who was dressed most elaborately in red, soon made it apparent that there was betting going on. She would wander among the drinkers and collect the money which she turned over to the book-maker. I asked her what odds could be had on Tammany Chief in the third She smilingly told me and tool

The women in the saloon all seemed and newest down to the most hardened mother." wrecks eagerly hanging on the returns, I didn't have the least difficulty in making friends as long as I spent plenty of your husband?" money for drink. I had to pretend that I was on their level and chummed with any such person. them in the most approved way.

"It isn't such disagreeable work besleuth, for there is plenty of excitement in it. The first day I and I used all the racing talk I could suspect a soul on earth. I can't." muster up. I conversed about all the turf sports and gave out the impression that I was an old-timer.

"The second day I bet on Jim Clarke in the fourth race and on Kiwasa in the fifth. On the 26th I didn't Let, but yesterday I put up on McGonagal and Fad ing Light in the third race. On all of my visits I would stay about a half hour, but that was plenty of time to get all the information I wanted. Yesterday I placed a \$2 bet with a marked bill which Assistant District - Attorney O'Connor gave me.

Drew Her Trusty Revolver.

"It was all very exciting, but when the signal agreed on was given the wom-thing to say regarding the Pennells?"

The room all began to suspect me. "Arthur Pennell and Edward Burdick en in the room all began to suspect me, They made a dash for the door, but I wouldn't stand for any of them getting no quarrels. Or, at least, I never heard away, so I simply planted myself before of any." the door and let them see I meant busi-

## BRAVED DEATH FOR BROTHER

Girl of Seven Jumps in River Rescue Boy of Five.

DERBY, Conn., Feb. 28.-No fear was in the eyes of Annie Ward, aged seven, when she was resuscitated after being rescued from Naugatuck River, near Ansonia, vesterday.

The children had been playing on the bank, when little Joe crept out on the

ice skirting the shore. It broke and he ward was popular with every one, both sank. Annie heard his cry, ran out on the ice and jumped into the river beside The police of Cleveland have been the ice and jumped into the river beside him. She threw one arm about his neck, him. She threw one arm about his neck, asked to take a hand in the case. There clinging with her free hand to the ice. is an end in that city which the police clinging with her free hand to the ice. It gave way and the children sank.

John Capron caught sight of the girl near an alrhole and drew her out. Dr. W. H. Conkin came with other men to the scene and restored her to consciousness. She begged to be allowed to remain while the men were seeking for the body of hir little brother. She was carried to her home, where she lay last night suffering from a nigh fever. The boy's body was recovered three hours after the accident.

RESIGNED.

"You'll have condensed milk in your coffee, of course?" said Mrs. Starvem.
"I suppose so," said the new bearder,
"If there's no udder choice."—Phila"Adelphia Press.
"If there's no udder choice."—Phila"If there's no ud coffee, of course?" said Mrs. Starvem.

MRS. IDA CLARK, THE WOMAN SLEUTH, AND THE "WOMAN IN RED," WHO WAS CAPTURED BY HER. JILTED, HE SUES DURYEA AS SEEN BY



BURDICK'S WIFE WILL SEARCH FOR HIS MURDERER.

She Arrives in Buffalo and Declares She Will Devote Her Life to Hunting Down Mysterious Slayer.

(Special to the Evening World.) stylish tailor-made suit of gray mixed make an arrest at any time."
goods of Scotch pattern and in her "Do you attach much impor daintily gloved hands a small satchel the fact of the strange man's driving and a purse, Mrs. Edward L. Burdick, out to Bryantt street and Ashland ave nce Hull, the wife of the man who was found foully murdered in No. 101 Ashland avenue yesterday, stepped off a cance.

from Atlantic City. Mrs. Burdick did not meet any one at the station. Although she had evidently was made for him. His mother-in-law, notified some one that she would arrive Mrs. James D. Hull, found that his bed her friends failed to appear. The wife had not been occupied. Then a servant of the murdered man was disturbed at was sent down to Mr. Burdick's room the conditions she met upon her arrival in Buffalo. Hed her friends deserted her, in the hour of this trying Mr. Burdick frequently fell asleep. The and distressing difficulty? She looked servant opened the door and peeped in

Mrs. Burdick was unknown to the ponot attract any attention. A World reporter met her as she left the Pullman

"Oh, this is awful," she said. "I know nothing of the details; only what possessed of a fervid desire to gamble I could guess from a telegram received and there were types of the youngest by me in Atlantic City signed by my "Is there any one living in Buffalo

whom you would suspect of murdering "Not one. God forgive that I know

She Suspects No One.

The reply was made with all the rength of Mrs. Burdick's frail body and she added passionately; "I don't "Did your husband have enemies wh

was the next question. "I never heard Edward say that he "Last night," explained the reporter, ering the body.

"the District-Attorney and five detec-tive sergeants visited the home of Arthur R. Pennell at No. 208 Cleveland avenue. It is alleged that he is to be named as the co-respondent in the divorce action in which your dead husband and a woman. If this crime was not comyourself were to have been the princi- mitted by a woman then it was done by pals. The officers remained in conference with Mr. and Mrs. Pennell for more than two hours. Have you any-

always got along together. They had

"Do you know of any one who would

"Bo you know of any one who would was partially included in the past this, friends of mine, I cried, giving a sight of my revolver. There was a great mix-up and women fell all over themselves in trying to escape.

"But after all it is the hardest work imaginable to get handbook information. You simply have to go the limit of nerve. I must say that the hardest part of it was the straight-whiskey drinking, which seemed to be the favorite beverage."

"Do you know of any one who would was partially was palickly have been an enemy of your husband?"

There shade?

"My mind is well collected," she answered with a nervous twitch of her shadely and well-moulded skirt, "but if my life were at stake I could not give a bit of information as to the murderer. It will be my aim in life," she added, was a bit of information as to the murderer. It will be my aim in life," she added, "to run to earth Edward Burdick's slayer. God will help me! While there difficulties between Edward and myself

"Did you believe that your husband had other attachments besides in his home that would lead to the divorce court?"

"My husband was a stunning and clever dresser and was naturally attractive to women. As to his outside life I cannot say. All I know is that Ed-

day.

His findings will not be posted until he has examined the contents of a bottle, some cheese, crackers and a tart found senger does not coincide with that of in the room of the dead man. He was any one whom the police have had under not a drinking man and was not given surveillance. MAKING THE REST OF THE COAL to the habit of eating before retiring room it was thought that an opinte might have been administered, and then

are now working upon several clues and BUFFALO, N. Y., Feb. 28.-Wearing a expect to evolve one on which we ma

COURT HITS AT

of Jerome's Detective.

billiny of "Rubber-Faced Jacobs," the

to-day by Judge eHrman Josephs, of the Seventh District Municipal Court. The

case was a dispossess proceeding brought by Antonio Capozzi, owner

of the house at No. 314 East Eighty

first street, against the William J

roms of the association and played the

races.
Capozzi brought the dispossess proceedings at the instigation of the District-Attorney's office, on the ground that the place was a pool-room. Evidence in chief was furnished by Jacobs who became badly twisted on the wit ness-stand.

ness-stand.
The case was heard several weeks ago,
Judge Josephs reserving decision. In
his ruling to-day he said the evidence
was insufficien, and as for the tistimony of Jacobs it could hardly be considered competent. The application for
a dispossess order was denied.

STATUE SHIPMENT

BERLIN, Feb. 28.-Emperor William

statue of Frederick the Great will not be sent to the United States until the

The Emperor's reasons as communi-

Not Up to Expectations.

ointed in her.
Aunt Edith-Disappointed?

our little baby sister?

Aunt Edith-And what do you think of

Little Elsie-Oh, I'm dreffully disap-

spring of 1904.

Riley Association.

SLEUTH JACOBS

'Yes, that is a point of great signifi-

train here to-day. She was returning Mr. Burdick always went to business from Atlantic City. breakfast table at the usual hour search

around the waiting room for three She saw Mr. Burdick's body, clad in minutes, trying to locate some one she only an undergarment, lying under heap of pillows on the divan. His head was covered with blood and the servant lice and railroad employees so she did ran screaming from the room. Investigation showed that Mr. Burdick's skull had been crushed in by a very hard

as if Mr. Burdick had warded off a blow. The fingers of the other hand protean detective of District-Attorney were tightly clinched. When they were Jerome's staff, in a decision rendered opened it was found that the fingers had held a wisp of woman's gray hair.

Was He Killed by a Woman?

One of the cleverest detectives in Buffalo said to the Evening World re-"I believe that Mr. Burdick was killed

believe that Mr. Burdick was killed woman.

The club-house of the William J. Riley Association, was raided last fall by Capt. Hogan and a squad of policemen on evidence furnished by Jacobs. He said that he had disguised himself in a pair "There are many signs that point that dead man's hand clasped a wisp of woman's hair. In the second place the luncheon was such as a woman would choose. In the third place the body was overed by sofa pillows to hide its nakedness. This might be termed a was afraid of any one, or that he had feminine trick. A man if he committed ever been threatened," she answered. that crime would not bother about cov-

"The only negative indication that the crime was committed by other than a woman is the fact that the blow struck mitted by a woman then it was done by some man who had followed the woman into the house. Some corroboration of this is found in the fact that a kitche window in the rear of the house was discovered to be open, and some one had entered that way. The woman, and there surely was one in that room, was no doubt known by Mr. Burdick and was probably admitted by the front

There were three wounds in the skull. One was a deep, straight gash on th head above the ear. It is about two inches in length and looks as if it had been done by a hatchet. The second wound is lower on the left side. It is a gash in the shape of a crescent. There was a third scalp wound. No weapon was found in the room or anywhere about the house.

Not Work of Burglars.

That the murder was not the work of ourglars every one agrees. There was money in Burdick's pocket and no artihad been missed from the house. The police learned later from Atlantic City that Mrs. Burdick had been at that resort, but left yesterday afternoon apparently in ignorance of the tragic the present circumstances, and as the death of her husband. Her trunks were Emperor wishes to avoid an interval checked through to Buffalo.

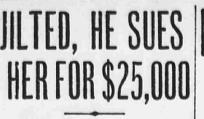
The police have found a hackman who carried a man to the first corner Majesty has decided not to send it to east of the Burdick home Thursday night Washington until the spring of 1904." asked to take a hand in the case. There is an end in that city which the police of Buffalo do not care to divulge at present, but results are expected.

Medical Examiner Danser held an autopsy upon the body of Burdick to day.

His findings will not be posted until he has examined the contents of a bottle, some cheese, crackers and a tart found.

THE MYSTERY SOLVED. Miles-I wonder why a woman seldem

Giles-Secause in that case she would have to do the listening also.-Chicago andelphia Press.



Light and Glory" of Olivia \$ Waller, Demands that Sum for His Wounded Love.

HE SHOWS HER LETTERS.

'My own dear Carl:
"When gliding down the stream of life In our little canos, we have a pleasant trip

You are happiness. You are all to me. my darling, that is lovely here below. You are splendid, you are glory, you handsome, you are true. All there is this side of heaven I behold, my love,

Coleridge Benjamin, of No. 327 West Fifty-second street, submits these as samples of many effusions addressed to him by Miss Olivia Waller when they were courting to illustrate how much he has lost and to back up his suit for \$25,000 damages for breach of promise of

The suit was begun to-day by A. H. Hummel in behalf of the unhappy swain, who says she is rich while he is

Miss Waller, who used to live at No. 50 West Thirty-ninth street-and maybe she lives there yet-is thus exper-iencing the novelty of discovering that though it is conceded to be a woman's prerogative to change her mind, the aw may make her pay for it.

The swain with the poetic name has

sued her for \$25,000 damages for jilting im. She has a fortune, and the case vill be tried in the Supreme Court. In his affidavit Benjamin says it was

a the merry month of May, 1897, that he first met his fair Olivia, and for two years they sighed together, kept company and wrote love letters to each other, parts of two of his being given But one day last December he called on Sunday evening and was denied ad-

nission on the ground that he had been there before that day. "I waited around the corner," says he 'and I saw her come out with the other fellow. I went into a drug store and bought a cake of soap, while they lottered in doorways and talked. Then the other fellow went away and I taxed

her with liking him best, Judge Joseph Refuses to Dis- "Then she broke an engagement be cause I had watched her, though I had possess the William J. Riley shown her an advertisement picturing Association on the Testimony for our flat."

# HE CALLED IT A POOLROOM. NO PHYSICIAN,

Relied Upon Christian Science

of his household are devout members of the Mount Vernon Christian Science she persistently refused to have a doc-

"My faith in the Lord will cure me." she told her friends.

Day and night scientists called at her home and sat by her bedside. They tried to help her get rid of the "er-ror" which had overtaken her. They Park the Duryea family, minus Chester

has instructed Minister Von Sternburg to inform President Roosevelt that the cate, and he immediately notified Coro-

The Emperor's reasons as communicated by the Foreign Office to Ambassador Tower, are "that in view of the unimished condition of the War College at Washington and the consequent difficulty in carrying out properly the ceremonles of unveiling one statue under the present circumstances, and as the Emperor wishes to avoid an interval between the arrival of the statue in America and the public dedication, His Majesty has decided not to send it to Washington until the spring of 1904."

It appears that Minister Von Stern-

UTTERLY HEARTLESS. "So you never talk of people behind

.eir backs?" answered the woman, with s Aunt Edith-Disappointed?

Little Eisie-Yes, why, she doesn't which would annoy a friend I always look a bit more stylish than the baby tell it in her presence. I wouldn't miss our washwoman got last spring .- Phil- seeing ner embarrassment for anything."-Washington Star.

# HIS MOTHER-IN-LAW.



And, lastly, that there shall be no more mother-in-law living with us .- Chester B. Duryea's chief condition upon which he would receive his wife back again.

A Monster of Selfish ness, Says Quaker Gentlewoman Whose Daughter Is Suing for Separation on Grounds of Cruelty, but She Would Not Interfere.

CORONER IS INVESTIGATING.

The well and incontinently thrust Mrs. Someth before the limelight of publicity.

I white Plains, Feb. 28.—Coroner Ulrich Welsendanger of Westchester County, has begun an investigation into the death of Mrs. Alice Jones, wife of Eugene D. Jones, who lives at No. 113 South Thirteenth avenue. She died today without medical treatment although she had been fill for over a week.

Mr. Jones is a trainman employed on the Harlem Railroad. All the members of this household, are devenue and the wind and members of the members of this household, are devenue and the work and accused the members of this household, are devenue and the work and accused the wind and members of the work and accused the wo

Duryea called his wife "watering cart,"
"slob," "idiot" and "cat" and accused
her of having a criminal-shaped head.
But what it has not heard is the version
of the mother-in-law. But it is worth
knowing, if for no other reason than to
learn what sacrifices a woman in that
position can make in the interest of
domestic peace.

In the Duryea Home.

The work at tags of water of water to meals. One day Stewart"—
"Stewart came that day a little late,"
"Stewart came that day a little la When Mrs. Jones became ill of the mother-in-law. But it is worth

In a cozy flat overlooking Gramercy Site Not Ready and Roosevelt prayed and held her hands, but instead Burnell, sr., were gathered discussing Suggested Later Date for of getting better, she gradually grew the day's incidents. There was Mrs. Smith, venerable, with trouble-furrowed Smith, venerable, with trouble-furrowed When her condition became serious, face and deaf; then there was Nina Frederick the Great Unveiling. Charles Rockwell, of No. 210 North Ter. Larre Duryes, vivacious, aggressive. nervous and spasmodically devoted to race avenue, and Miss Ellen S. Rob-bins, of No. 22 Union avenue, Mt. Ver-literature or the cares of motherhood; non, two alleged Christian Science heal-ers, were called in to save the life of and perfectly loyal to his sister through Mrs. Jones, but their efforts proved in-thick and thin; while lastly we have effectual. When Undertaker Frank Da-Chester Burnell Duryea, jr., aged two, vis was called in by Mr. Jones he who is just learning to repeat "Ankee found that there was no burial certifi- Doodle Doo," slyly prodded by an enterprising nurse.
"Well." remarks Mrs. Duryea, laying

told the truth. That's what makes his case so weak. He has quibbled all case so weak. He has quibbled all through, lied about everything. His most abominable feature is his blaming that dear soul over there—my mother."

Now, the curious thing about Mrs. Smith's infirmity is that, although undisturbed by a cannon shot, she knows every word her daughter utters, and that, too, though spoken with flutelike softness from the opposite side of the room. She reads the movement of her daughter's lips.

At the mention of "mother" Mrs. Smith began to speak in a low monotation. It was like the oldest Indian chief giving counsel, surrounded by the warriors of his tribe.

"When I reflect upon my benefactions thus morning sent from Bellevue to my son-in-law, how I chaced myself, I can only reflect that there is little fustice anywhere. Do you know, I even by son-in-law, how I chaced myself, I can only reflect that there is little fustice anywhere. Do you know, I even by son-in-law, how I chaced myself, I can only reflect that there is little fustice anywhere. Do you know, I even by son-in-law, how I chaced myself, I can only reflect that there is little fustice anywhere. Do you know, I even go my daughter? Could a prospective mother-in-law do more than that. The morning sent from Bellevue to my son-in-law, how I chaced myself, I can only reflect that there is little fustice anywhere. Do you know, I even go my son-in-law, how I chaced myself, I can only reflect that there is little fustice anywhere. Do you know, I even go my son-in-law, how I chaced myself, I can only reflect that there is little was recently struct on head with a club. Yesterday Inspective mother-in-law do more than that?

Mrs. Smith ceased abruptly, put on her glasses and took up the morning paper.

"Would you go back to your husbacked the reporter, getting up to take his leave.

"Would you or return to the man who had abandoned you and your little child without home or money?" she asked the reporter, getting up to take his leave.

"Would you or return to the man who had abandoned you and your little child without home or money?

Were Not Effective.

You may blame some mothers-in-law and all the time, all mothers-in-law and the time, but not all mothers-in-law all the time, but not all mothers-in-law all the time, but not all mothers-in-law all the time, all the dispassionate narration of the time, but not all mothers-in-law all the time.

Read the dispassionate narration of Mrs. Laura Smith and see for yourself if that dictum is not just as true as the one from which it is paraphrased—the one from which it is paraphrased—the one for which we have to chank the immortal Lincoln.

Mrs. Smith happened to be selected as a mother-in-law by Chester Burnell Duryes, son of Gen. Hiram Duryea, millional aire President of the Starch Trust. She did not covet the job. In fact, her Quality of the thigh. As he carved I took my eyes from him. I knew he liked the white meat. He knew I did. But I resigned myself to a thigh or something else. Little he appreciated that."

There was silence for a moment. "Sacrifices, nothing but sacrifices," began Mrs. Duryea. "Now, you noticed the other day, when he was on the stand, how he blamed mother for coming out to live with us at Sioux Falls." "When I visited Sloux Falls." "When I visited Sloux Falls." spoke Mrs. Smith, stealing the words from her daughter's lips, "it was only by a chance of Providence that my daughter fell ill then. Would I go away at such a time?

Were Not Effective.

## Money from Mother-in-Law.

"If you see Mr. Wellman, my attorney," remarked Mrs. Duryea, "ne will show you a pile of checks which my mother made out when she lived with us. Mother not only contributed to our support generously, but she actually loaned money to Mr. Duryea."

"Duryea preferred to borrow money from me rather than his father," continued Mrs. Smith. "I let him have any thing he wanted. Mine was not to be the attitude of the traditional mother-in-law. On the contrary I used my good offices to allay all bickerings. I even prevented my daughter from leaving him."

"She did," affirmed the daughter, "and now to think of him hiding behind the petiticoats of my poor mother. It is just like him. He is a regular Dr. Jekylmr. Hyde."

"Dr. Jekyl—Mr. Hyde." from Mrs. Smith. "The man was deceifful. When

terprising nurse.

"Well." remarks Mrs. Duryea, laying off a black velvet jacket and sinking off. The man was deceifful. When company were about and the door swung open the was: 'Pray don't move, I will obes it,' and he rose most gentlemanly and did so. When only the family were about he roared: 'Shut that door, some of you!' in the voice of a pirate.'

"You know," narrated Mrs. Duryea, 'You know," narrated Mrs. Duryea, 'You know, 'n narrated Mrs. Duryea, open the wold so. When only the family were about he roared: 'Shut that door, some of you!' in the voice of a pirate.'

"You know," narrated Mrs. Duryea, 'You know," narrated Mrs. Duryea, 'You know, 'n narrated Mrs. Duryea, 'You know,' narrated Mrs. Duryea

## Paid Bills During Courtship.

## CHLOROFORM FOR WRECK VICTIMS

Maude Ballington Booth Writes to Railroad Presidents Sug gesting that Injured Persons Be Given an Anaesthetic.

## WOULD ABATE THEIR AGONY.

Moved by the sight of suffering wreck victims, Mrs. Ballington Booth, of the Volunteers of America, has written to the presidents of fifty of the great railroads of the country suggesting a remedy. Mrs. Booth would have each conductor equipped with ether or chloroform, bandages and antiseptic solution o be administered in case of great need. Mrs. Booth, herself a great traveller, has on several occasions seen the vio tims of wrecks pinioned under the wreckage and slowly buined to death She became convinced that it would be an act of mercy to administer a anaesthetic that these persons might di without the terrible torture of burning The letter is as follows:

Dear Sir-In view of the serious accidents which have been agitating the public and the painful details which have aroused so much humane sympathy, I trust the suggestion contained in this letter will receive some consideration and ceive some consideration; and, if found practical, may be adopted by

Would Chloreform Victims.

ceive some consideration, and, if found practical, may be adopted by your road.

I am a very extensive traveller-spending many days, and nights of every month upon the road, and therefore, any question which affects the life or comfort of passengers or of the brave men "ahead" comes very closely home to me.

I have noticed in reading some of the recent railroad wrecks, as also many in the past, that survivors have had to witness the agony of fatally injured victims who, pinioned inextricably beneath the wreckage, have picaded for the relief of death while incontrollable flames have scorohed or consumed them. Especially harrowing is the thought of the brave engineer, held beneath the iron wreckage of his locomotive, scalded by steam and yet awfully alive to every torium of slow-coming death. If a dumb sandal was seen in similar circumstances we would instantly end its misery with a swift blow or meroful shot. This is not permissible when the sufferer is a human being whose highly organized nervous system is capable of still greater areas helding the saw and

As I have glanced at the little glass case holding the saw and hatchet for use in emergency I have asked myself why the railroad companies have so far overlooked another precaution which might east life and lessen suffering.

### Whiff Would Stop Agony.

Why not equip every train, or, better still, the conductor of each train, with a small case containing chloroform, ether, stimulants, bandages lotions for bruises and antiseptic solutions for the washing of wounds? These could be packed in a very small case and would represent no very costly outlay. Accidents often occur far from towns, and many precious moments, if not hours, when lives could be saved are of necessity lost for the want of these necessary materials.

Would it not be an unspeakable comfort to bystanders, as well as the sufferers, if those dying in agony could be rendered unconsclous by a few breaths of a merciful anaesthetia to say nothing of the prompt aid which could be rendered unconsclous by a few breaths of a merciful anaesthetia to say nothing of the prompt aid which could be rendered to those who might yet be saved?

This is not the idle suggestion of a moment, but comes from one who has watched suffering and to whom the rhythm of the wheels is the most familiar of sounds. Believe me very cordfally yours, MAUD B. BOOTH.

No replies have as yet been received by Mrs. Booth. Railroad men have suggested that her plans might work great harm were the medicines administered by unskilled hands. Why not equip every train, or, been still, the conductor of each train

## BLOCKS 'L' TRAINS.

Ninth Avenue Line Held Up Fifteen Minutes While She Is Re-

There was great excitement on a Ninth avenue "L" train at Ninety-third street and Columbus avenue to-day when a young woman fainted. So great was the crush on the train that when the station at Seventy-second street was reached it took fifteen minutes to get the woman out of the train. This delay caused the stalling of five other trains, and there was great indignation on the part of the 1,200 passengers on these trains because of the delay. But they did not know the reason for the delay.

When the station at Seventy-soots stell unconsolous, was carried out. She was taken to a nearby drug store when she was revived. She refused to go to a hospital, saying that she had merely a hospital, saysing trainted.
She gave the name of Myra Hunt and said she lived at No. 246 West One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street. She was sent to that address.

## POLICEMAN INSANE.

Michael W. Butler Sent to the State

Asylum. Policeman Michael W. Butler, five years old, living at No. 201 E. Twenty-first street, and attached to t West Forty-seventh street station, w